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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

WE ARE NOW LIVING
Fulton county will
print you more news than
any other paper in this
portion of Kentucky!

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
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Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

THE COURIER is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 60—NO. 16
DEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2414
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

Death of J. T. Fuller.

As mentioned briefly in last week's paper, Tom Fuller died at 7 o'clock Thursday morning at his home two miles below this city.

Mr. Fuller had been sick for several weeks, and hopes for his recovery were entertained until Wednesday when he gradually grew worse. Death was due to typhoid fever.

The burial services were held at the city cemetery here Friday, in the presence of a large assembly of friends.

Deceased leaves a wife and four children, besides a host of friends, to mourn his loss. He was a good man, big hearted, honest and ever ready to help those in need. In his neighborhood he was recognized as a leader in all worthy undertakings, held in high esteem by all. At times he was just plain "Tom," such men as him are always missed from any community.

May he rest in peace.

Three States Items.

Irvin Jones had business in Hickman, Friday.

Mrs. Ollie and Miss Alice Jones were on Sugartree Ridge, Friday.

Louis, the younger son of Mrs. Lydia Jones was on the sick list this week.

Mesdames Queenie Farne and Alice Wilson, spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Lydia Jones.

Alex Barnes returned Sunday from Memphis, Tenn., where he spent two or three days the past week.

Miss Grace DeLeon of Bayouville, returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Tiptonville, Tenn.

Mrs. Charley Ray and children returned Monday from a two weeks' vacation with relatives in Carbondale,

Messrs. Pete Wheeler, Ray Ward, John Done and John Craig were business visitors in New Madrid, last Tuesday.

Notice.

Those interested in Poplar Grove Cemetery are urgently requested to attend a meeting of the Poplar Grove Cemetery Association at Poplar Grove at 9 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, Oct. 6. Please remember the business of importance.

G. B. THRELKELD, Pres.
J. W. BALLOW, Secy.

Frank Cooley, charged with selling intoxicating liquors in this country, compromised his case by paying \$100 and agreeing to leave Fulton. Cooley has filed two suits for damages against U. S. Shacklett et al., and these will not be prosecuted.

"Florsheim FootNotes"

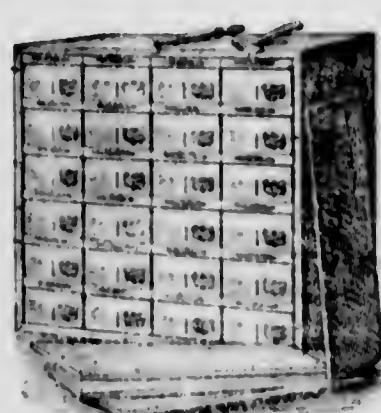
"The lid is off"

Our New Fall Styles have arrived

They represent

"A fit for every foot"

"A style for any taste"



SMITH & AMBERG



Copyright 1908 by
Hart Schaffner & Marx

YOU notice how dressy, stylish, distinguished in clothes, some men always look. Do you know how they do it? We will tell you. They buy here

Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothes; that means all-wool, perfect tailoring, and correct style to begin with. They buy, in addition to a fancy weave suit, a black thibet or cheviot, or a blue serge; and occasionally change off for a week, get the suit they're not wearing pressed, give it a little rest in the closet; and then put it on fresh and new looking.

You can do that; and you ought to; it's clothes-economy.

We'll see that you're dressed right all the time if you say so

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

SMITH & AMBERG

Evans Re-Arrested.

The Mayfield Messenger says—Will Evans, charged with stealing a horse from Bob James some months ago, is now in the Mayfield jail, Chief McNutt having brought him from Fulton where he was acquitted Wednesday on a horse stealing charge. Just as the court released Evans from custody at Fulton he made a dash for liberty but in this he reckoned without his hosts as Chief McNutt was in the court room and nabbed Evans and brought him here to answer to the charge.

Miss Ethel Nelson, of the Courier staff, and sister, Miss Victoria, left Tuesday for Water Valley, Ky., where they will spend two weeks with relatives.

Lynching Narrowly Averted.

Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock, a negro, supposed to have been crazed from the effects of cocaine, got "bad" and proceeded to curse out the white population of the city, using the vilest kind of oaths. The negro was on Water street, behind the Farmers Hardware store, and when seen and told by John T. Dillon and Deputy Sheriff Goolder Johnson that he must desist from the use of such language, he showed fight and was insulting in his reply to them. A fight ensued, and it required the strength of two or three good men to handle him. The negro's loud swearing and the tussle which followed brought more than a hundred men and boys to the scene, and it was with difficulty that the officers kept the crowd from stringing him up. Mob spirit was rampant for a few minutes. The timely arrival of Sheriff Seat is all that saved his neck. Even then, the negro's head was used for a punching-bag, pins thrust into his body and the like before his protectors could land him behind the bars.

The negro's name is German Adkisson, about 25 years old and works for S. L. Dodds, a few miles below Hickman.

In the police court Monday he was fined \$25 and costs for being drunk and disorderly. Marshal Dillon has him working on the streets, and that's a commendable move.

Prof. J. H. Saunders, candidate for County Judge, gave The Courier a check for \$2 this week to be added to the Democratic Campaign Fund. This is a good example for a lot of other folks.

Luby Mayes, of Wingo, and Miss Pearl Martin, of Mayfield, were married in Fulton, Friday.

Groceries at Moore's.

Why Don't They Go?

A prominent minister of this city recently asked a Courier man if we had any idea why the attendance at the various churches is not any larger than it is. We know that the congregations are hardly more than one-half as large as they should be, considering our population, but on the spur of the moment we were unable to account for it. By a personal investigation, we find that folks make the following excuses, which if eliminated will insure larger audiences:

- 1—Don't want to climb the hill.
- 2—Men sulk if wife goes.
- 3—Unmarried women have no escorts.
- 4—Sunday dinner.
- 5—Afraid of the basket for contributions.
- 6—Taking bath, washing hair, or doing chores.

7—Lack of early training.
8—Too busy or want to rest.
9—Church not advertised enough.

10—Abundance of good and inexpensive reading.

11—Busy "fixing 'round the house."

12—Church stirs up conscience and makes people think.

13—Lack of sociability in church.

14—Lack of will power to go.

15—Too many hypocrites.

16—Minister does not adapt himself to "conditions."

17—Spirit will, but flesh too weak.

18—Clothes not good enough.

19—Church has too many side issues.

No doubt, equally as many—and better—reasons can be advanced as to why we should attend church, but what manner of man can abolish so many negatives?

Porters "Tuff-Steel" razors will follow Porter's "Tuff-Glass" lamp chimneys into universal use, just like a duck takes to water.

Woodmen Entertain.

Household No. 5. Columbian Woodmen, of this city, had a big barbecue and love feast at Sulpher Springs, Friday night, at which a large number of visiting woodmen and their friends were entertained. Besides a bountiful spread of good edibles, Hunzikers Concert Band gave them a concert in their usual splendid style. A number of good talks were made, and all present enjoyed themselves in every sense of the word.

It's great to be a C. W.

H. T. Smith was here from Fulton, Monday.

Fulton will have a street fair and carnival Sept. 28th.

The Very Latest

Fall Shoe Styles

For Women....



E. P. REED & CO.
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

vite you to come and see the new line whether you are ready to buy or not.

In the correct shoes you will see that both wave and straight tops and an easy grace to the line of the shoe. The golden brown, black kid, patent colt leathers offer a choice selection that will surely suit.

\$2.50 TO \$4.50

SMITH & AMBERG

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

W. C. SPEER and J. C. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

WRIGHT AIRSHIP FALLS

LIEUT. SELFRIDGE OF SIGNAL
CORPS KILLED.

Machine Which Has Secured Sev-
eral World's Records a
Total Loss.

Washington.—After having drawn the attention of the world to his aeroplane flights at Fort Myer, and having established new world's records for heavier-than-air flying machines, Orville Wright today met with a tragic mishap while making a two-man flight. The aeronaut was accompanied by Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge, of the signal corps of the army. Lieut. Selfridge was fatally injured and died at 8:10 o'clock tonight. Mr. Wright was seriously injured, but is expected to recover.

While the machine was encircling the drill grounds a propeller blade snapped off, and, hitting some other part of the intricate mechanism, caused it to overturn in the air and fall to the ground, enveloping the two occupants in the debris.

Soldiers and spectators ran to where the aeroplane had fallen and assisted in lifting Mr. Wright and Lieut. Selfridge from under the tangled mass of machinery, rods, wires and shreds of muslin. Mr. Wright was conscious, and said: "Oh, hurry and lift the motor."

Lieut. Selfridge was unconscious and had apparently struck the ground with great force. His head was covered with blood and he was choking when the soldiers extricated him from under the machine.

NEAR RIOT AT OYSTER BAY

Prominent Citizen Roughly Handled
by Secret Service Men.

Oyster Bay.—President Roosevelt's reception to the villagers today nearly ended in a riot when secret service men held up Charles Kursman, the leading business man of Oyster Bay. Mr. Kursman, accompanied by two ladies, attempted to approach the president, who was receiving all visitors. A secret service man grabbed Mr. Kursman and told him that he would not be allowed to approach the president.

Mr. Kursman, as he tells the story, said tonight:

"I thought it a matter of precedence, and I waited patiently. After every one else had shaken hands with the president I started forward again. Once more I was stopped. The secret service man said that a complaint had been made against me. I demanded that I should be allowed to see the president, his secretary or the chief of the secret service."

While Mr. Kursman was protesting the women with him began to cry. The two hundred spectators were quickly attracted to the scene. Finally James Stone, head of the secret service, came up. He recognized Mr. Kursman and called Secretary Loeb.

The two conducted Mr. Kursman to the president, who received the merchant cordially.

Mr. Kursman is not only the leading merchant in Oyster Bay, but he is a member of the president's lodge of Masons.

SENSATION AT CLARKSVILLE

Witnesses in Murder Case Are
Charged With Night Riding.

Clarksville, Tenn.—Following the adjournment of criminal court this afternoon, five of the State witnesses who testified that they were with Vaughn Bennett on the night he was shot were arrested and placed under a bond of \$1,000, charged with night riding.

They are Charley Hogan, Oscar Albright, Elsie Albright, John Sadler and Dave Clumbies.

Testimony introduced today has been sensational, confessions being made that the party of which Bennett was a member were out that night masked, with a white badge on, which is said to be the insignia of the night riders. The witnesses denied having committed any depredations other than the cutting of telephone wires, and said they went out to witness the whipping of a man named Welsh at Port Royal, which was scheduled for that night by another party of men.

NIGHT RIDER SUIT.

Relative of Man Killed Sues His
Slayer.

Frankfort, Ky.—Suit for \$25,000 damages was filed in the Shelby circuit court today by the widow and children of Newton Hazlett against Walker Duncan, a wealthy farmer.

The suit grows out of the killing of Hazlett, an alleged night rider, whose body was found in Pike, near Jacksonville, on May 21 last. Duncan was charged with the murder of Hazlett by the grand jury, but was pardoned before trial by Gov. Wilson, in pursuance of the governor's policy to grant executive clemency to all persons who defended their persons and property from night rider outrages.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES OF HISTORY: THE SMUGGLER



If the Simple-Minded Old-Timer Had But Known the Ways of Modern Tourists!

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION

ONE KILLED AND SEVENTEEN
INJURED.

House Blown to Bits and Box Cars
Reduced to Splinters—Cattle
Killed a Mile Away.

McAlester, Okla.—In a powder house explosion here this afternoon one man, Arthur Richards, was killed and seventeen injured. The heavy plate glass windows in nearly every business house in McAlester, two miles distant, were shattered and many buildings badly shaken. People rushed from their houses, thinking an earthquake was upon them.

The powder house contained a car load of dynamite and 1,300 kegs of black powder. A row of miners' houses 200 yards distant were blown to bits and sixteen box cars were reduced to splinters.

A hole twenty-five feet deep and fifty feet in diameter marks the site of the explosion, which was caused by lightning. The postures were filled with dead cows and horses for a mile around.

The dead man was sitting at a table in his house a mile distant when a rock crashed through the side of the house, cutting off his head as though it had been severed with a knife. The body was thrown across the room. Another rock wrecked the house.

MISS HELEN MALONEY

Says She Married Osborne to Avoid
Titled Foreigner.

New York.—Fear that she might be compelled by her parents to marry a titled foreigner whom she disliked was the reason which Helen Maloney, daughter of wealthy Martin Maloney, of Philadelphia, declared impelled her to go through a marriage ceremony with Arthur Herbert Osborne, a young broker of this city. This information, given by Miss Maloney under oath, when she was being examined by a referee in connection with her application to have the purported marriage annulled, was gleaned from papers in the case which were filed in court after a formal decree finally annulling the marriage, was granted today by Justice Gerard, in the Supreme Court.

Miss Maloney swore that the marriage never was regarded in a serious light, either by herself or Osborne. She did not believe the contract binding, inasmuch as the contracting parties did not give their right names, ages or names of their parents.

KENTUCKY IS EMULATED.

Reports of Night Rider Activity From
Northeastern Arkansas.

Jonesboro, Ark.—A rumor is being circulated broadcast here to the effect that bands of night riders formed from the farmers in this section have been at work notifying the planters to hold their cotton, and giving them explicit instructions to cut their acreage or bear the consequences.

The report that a well known farmer in Lamsford had been whipped to within an inch of his life, either by himself or Osborne. She did not believe the contract binding, inasmuch as the contracting parties did not give their right names, ages or names of their parents.

PLAN TO FIGHT AEROPLANES

Government Will Arrange to Hold
Aerial Target Practice.

Washington.—Being assured by the success of the Wright aeroplane that aerial warships are to be the adjuncts of all armies and navies soon, ordnance experts of the War Department are studying a solution of the problem of meeting and overcoming them.

Aerial target practice will be held. Old balloons, owned by the signal corps, will be the targets. The tests will be made at Fort Meade, where there is an aero park. Similar tests are being made in Germany. The Germans have found that balloons hit at great height do not explode.

Army men realize that it will be no light matter to provide for the elevation of large field guns which could destroy an aeroplane at one shot.

It is the belief that the perfection of the aeroplane will mean the gradual dislocation of aviation and the relegation of the \$8,000,000 battleship to the national junk shop. Army men say that when a machine costing eight or ten million dollars, that has taken two years at the building, carries a thousand officers and men, can be sunk by a flying machine that is made for \$1,000, it is time to sit down and consider.

EAT 'EM ALIVE MAN SUFFERS.

Makes 30-Minute Flight, Covering 26
Miles.

Leavenworth, Okla.—Specialists arrived here today to attend Federal Marshal John R. Abernathy, suffering from blood poisoning as the result of being bitten by Leech wolves two weeks ago in Wichita Mountains, while showing hunters and his child hide how he catches 'em alive with his hands. His condition is critical, and the specialists may amputate one of his arms. Abernathy was to meet with Roosevelt in Africa.

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THE SAFE WAY TO BUY PAINT.

Property owners will save a deal of trouble and expense in keeping their buildings properly painted, if they know how to protect themselves against misrepresentation and adulteration in paint materials. There's one sure and safe guide to pure and thoroughly dependable White Lead—that is the "Paint Boy Painter" trade mark which the National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine White Lead, place on every package of their product. This company sends a simple and sure little outfit for testing white lead, and a valuable pamphlet free, to all who write for it. Their address is Woodbridge Bldg., New York City.

SO LOGICAL.



Mrs. Sparky—Do you think she really prefers a boro to the motor car?

Mrs. Tyre—Well, any one must admit that a boro is more becoming to a woman with such hay-colored hair!

Criminal Negligence.

Every man, woman and child who goes down into his or her grave, a victim of cerebral fever, is a cruel sacrifice to quinine and those who ignorantly continue to administer it. The use of quinine in fact is a relic of medical barbarism, for which is the light of modern discoveries, there is no excuse.

Every under weight man or woman you meet in a day's journey, the victim of malarial poison, whose vital powers have been cut in half, is a mute witness of criminal negligence on the part of those who recommended or prescribed quinine.

Those who are well informed on medical subjects know that quinine is an integral destroyer of the blood corpuscles, thus impoverishing the blood. It is a poison to the entire nervous system and weakens the heart.

We appeal to the very best in every true man, and ask his earnest support for a remedy which, for a quarter of a century, has demonstrated its complete mastery over malaria and fevers by apparently magical and almost miraculous cures. It leaves the body strong and vigorous, the blood rich and pure, the nerves steady, the heart strong. It's a tonic, not a depressant.

We plead earnestly that every man shall lend his support and see that Johnson's Tonic is used by all sufferers who come within the sphere of his influence. For sale at up-to-date drug stores, 25c and 50c. The Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic Co., Newark, Ga.

The Sign of Power.

It is the greatest manifestation of power to be calm. It is easy to be active. Let the reins go, and the horses will drag you down. Anyone can do that; but he who can stop the plunging horses is the strong man. Which requires the greater strength—letting go, or restraining? The calm man is not the man who is dull. You must not mistake calmness for dullness or laziness. . . . Activity is the manifestation of the lower strength, calmness of the superior strength—Swami Vivekananda.

Dark Subject.

"I'm all in the dark about how these bills are to be paid," said Mr. Hardup to his wife.

"Well, Henry," said she, as she pulled out a colored one and laid it on the pile, "you will be if you don't pay that one, for it's a gas bill!"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA.
Take the old Standard GINN & H. T. ST. L. TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly posted on every bottle, and is the only safe and reliable form in which to take it.

More Refined.
Visitor—You say Bill was shot?
Cowboy—Well, we call it "death from lead poisoning."—St. Louis Times.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Women.
Periodic pains, backache, nervousness and headache relieved immediately and safely nature. Prescribed by physicians with best results. Trial bottle 10c. Regular size 25c and 50c at all druggists.

Natural Error.
"Italian, Sudden; what are you building—a motor shed?"
"No; just a hat box for my wife."

Good for Sore Eyes.
For 100 years PETITTE'S EYE SALVE has relieved sore eyes, dizziness, etc. All druggists of Howard Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Treat yourself with respect, if only for the purpose of setting a good example for your neighbors.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and recommended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

CERTIFIED MILK.

Not an Easy Matter to Produce High Grade Product.

Prof. C. H. Lane of the dairy division of the United States department of agriculture, says:

The production of certified milk, or even market milk profitably and in a pure form is no amateur's work. If a canary were to be made to determine how many men were capable of producing milk that would pass reasonable requirements from a sanitary and chemical standpoint I don't know just how many would pass, but I am satisfied that the percentage would be very, very small. A man capable of producing milk that would meet the requirements of our various milk commissions is an unusual dairyman and would make a success in almost any profession. He must be a thoroughly capable man and should command a good salary. His work is often too little appreciated, particularly by the consumer, who should rejoice in the fact that his milk is delivered to his door guaranteed to be pure, clean and wholesome and to be produced from healthy cows without their ever seeing the dairy herd or the way the product is handled. Even if this were possible one customer in a hundred would not know whether it was handled properly or not.

To be successful the producer of high-class milk must know how to breed animals and develop their capacity for production of milk and keep in mind their healthfulness. He must be acquainted with all dairy feeds in the market and must not only know how to feed economically, but he must also use feeds that will not produce abnormal flavor in the milk. He must become acquainted with the characteristics of his individual animals and determine how much feed they can utilize profitably. He must be able to detect any unusual disturbances or change in the condition of animals which may affect the quality or flow of the milk. He must understand the effect of disease or any inflammation or unusual condition of the cow, upon the milk—for example, I will relate an instance that came to my notice. A man was producing a high-class milk when suddenly the number of bacteria in the mixed milk of the herd jumped from a few hundred to several thousand. On looking for the cause, the milk of each cow was examined and it was found that one cow had a slight attack of garter and this contributed the bacteria.

GRASS AND THE DAIRY.
The Lesson of This Year of Abundant Pasturage.

This season has been a great one for grass, and the dairy. The pastures have been good and the returns from the pastures have been large. The prices of farm produce have kept up in spite of the large supply of raw material, and the farmer producing milk and butter has not experienced the low prices of former years.

This time of pasturage abundance was not one that could have been foreseen and therefore no farmers have been able to greatly increase the number of their cows to enable them to make the most of the grass crop in the pastures. Just when they wanted to buy, other farmers also wanted to buy, with no one willing to sell. This is an illustration of the truth that has been previously noted in this paper, that a dairy cow can be produced only after a lapse of years.

Therefore, declares the Kansas Farmer, the production of first-class dairy cows should go on, in all years, when there are good pastures and when there are poor pastures. The farmer can anticipate the coming of the flush years, but in no other way can he be ready for them when they do come. That they do come along about so often is a well-demonstrated fact. Fortunate are the men that this year have all the cows they need to help them harvest their pasture grasses.

EASY-SITTING MILK STOOL.

Why Not Have a Little Comfort During Milking Time.

A milking stool is an article that can be used twice a day on most farms. The cut taken from the Agricultural Epitomist, explains itself; the seat can be made out of an old piece of belting or a burlap sack. Either of these materials will make a comfortable seat.

Feeding Alfalfa Hay.

An experienced dairyman says that 1½ pounds of alfalfa hay are required to one pound of bran in feeding value. If bran gets too high at your local feed store the next best thing to do is to grow a little alfalfa.

There is no reason why the barns should not be clean at this time of the year.

Rice Chocolate Pudding.

Scald a quart of milk with three ounces grated chocolate. Add one cupful hot boiled rice, a cup of sugar, saffron, and the yolks of four eggs well beaten. Bake until set, then draw to the mouth of the oven, which should be cooled down, and spread with a meringue made by whipping the whites of the egg stiff with four table-spoonfuls sugar. Flavor to taste. Let the meringues puff and color a golden brown, then set away to cool. When quite cold set in the ice box until ready to serve.

At the National Capital

Gossip of People and Events Gathered in Washington

Coming White House Season to Be Gay



WASHINGTON.—The return to Washington of President Roosevelt and family will mean that the social season will begin within a short time after their arrival. Miss Ethel Roosevelt has spent a quiet summer, the greater part of it being at her father's home at Oyster Bay. She has had a rest and is fully prepared for the most notable year of her young life—the year when she will be formally presented to society and will reign as "the first young lady of the land." Regarding Miss Ethel's social campaign in the coming season society is deeply interested.

It has been recalled that the then Alice Roosevelt was given only one entertainment by her parents in the White House from her coming out ball. This was a large dinner party for young people, followed by a dance. Occasionally the parents had a few of their friends in to dinner, but the social and official programs of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt left little time on their calendar for any affairs that Miss Alice might have had in mind. So the little clique of which the president's daughter was a member saw to it that her season's program was full.

However, this does not promise to be the case when the younger daughter of the White House blooms out as a full fledged social flower. She will have a brilliant ball—the fairy story writers have fixed this important event for early in January, just after the official season opens—and from that time until the "curtain rings slowly down" on the administration of Theodore Roosevelt his young daughter will be the center of a brilliant whirl. Society even hopes that her engagement will be announced before the close of her father's term, although even the most daring social gossips have not yet selected a life mate for Miss Ethel.

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We Announce...

To the dress public,
our exclusive showing of
Autumn and Winter Fabrics
from Ed V. Price & Co.,

SATURDAY

Sept. 28

A cordial invitation is ex-
tended to all.

We'll esteem it a pleas-
ure to serve our old patrons
and the new ones we hope
to make if favored with the
opportunity.

"Who's Your Tailor?"

Baltzer & Dodds
D. G. Co. Incorporated



THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

W. G. SPEER and J. G. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Thursday, Sept. 24th, 1908

The New School Law.

There have been several suits filed already in different counties for the purpose of contesting the Constitutionality of the new school law. We are certain that it fails to guard against colored pupils graduating from the Common school entering the High School that is required to be established in each county. One or more High Schools must be established and the Fiscal Court shall pay for them as the judgment of the County Educational Board directors. Any pupil is eligible to enter who has graduated from the common schools. Where is the negro excluded? That is one reason why we are opposed to the law.

Another reason is that the separation or control of negro and white schools is not made clear and as a result we have a negro on our school board in this county.

If we had said four years ago that the republicans elected in this county would in less than four years have negroes on the school boards of the county, they would have replied, "It is the same old cry of Nigge, Nigger, Nigger." So it is, "Nigger" and wherever possible they put the "negro" in. How do you like the results in this county? Don't be backward but shell her out. How do you like it?—Livingston Banner.

Mrs. Sallie Rutherford, died at Topeka, Kan., Thursday at the age of 113 years. She was born in Midleton, Ky., in 1795, and had never experienced a week's illness in her life.

Business picking up.

If you wish to have your prescriptions filled quickly and accurately take them to

Cowgill's Drug Store

where you may get your
Drug wants at
any hour

DAY OR NIGHT

Cowgill's Drug Store
(Incorporated)

world is improving.
The world was never so truth-telling as it is today. Nothing like it ever existed in the past. The commercial life of the world compels truth as nothing else can, for it is on its credit and truthfulness that the fabric of our great commerce rests. You may rest assured that there never was so much truth in the world as there is today, and there never was such a real care for truth as there is today.—Rev. M. J. Savage.

More Work; Less Play.
Isn't there a suspicion that at the present time Australia might be said to be "unduly pleasure-loving"? When it is remembered that the time is one of grave anxiety; that the sands run rapidly out to give the signal for a struggle for very existence—there seems reason to suggest, for the national good, a little less horse racing, a little more attention to the serious things of life.—Sydney Bulletin.

Marriage Age is Increased.
It is generally admitted that the marriageable age of women has advanced considerably of recent years. Many a bride has long left girlhood behind her before she exchanges her vows at the altar, and there seem to be few young men nowadays who care to assume the responsibilities of married life until they are in the financial position usually associated with middle age.

Best Way to Tie Shoe-Laces.
A way to keep shoelaces tied is to make a bow in the ordinary way, then insert a buttonhook underneath the center of the bow and draw one loop and one end through (underneath), thus turning the bow practically upside down. Or draw one loop through the other and pull the "answering" end, so that the loops are knotted.

The New Morality.
So, it's away with your old morality and your prating about duty, self-restraint, sin and its punishment "Science" or "evolution," as the case may be, has shown that to be strong is to be virtuous, that to seize is the aim of life and to let go one's hold the supreme transgression.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Woman Took Dare; Posed on Chimney.
Dared to climb a 125-foot chimney in process of construction at Torrington, Conn. Mrs. Guy Nodine mounted to the top and posed there several minutes enjoying the view. To get there she had to climb rickety ladders all the way.

Life.
Life is a cocktail, made up for the most part of sweet things, and tinged with a dash of bitters. We must drink it to the dregs to get at the cherry. Just as we must live a full and rounded life to know all its pleasures.—Detroit Free Press.

Persian Essay Languages to Learn.
Persian is said to be not a very difficult language. The modern Persian is very much like the English in its sensible rejection of the inflections that burden so many of the world's tongues.

Pharaoh's Mummy.
Pharaoh's mummy has been discovered and unfolded, and the eyes of readers of these pages can rest on the very features on which the eyes of Moses looked 3,000 years and more ago.

Quest of the Ages.
We have lost our power to become satisfied with the essentials of life. Rich and poor alike, we seek wealth as the greatest promoter to human happiness, the greatest blessing obtainable.—The Queen.

Decline of Nations.
If the big scientist who sacrifices the downfall of Greece and Rome to malaria turns out to be correct, what in the world will the commencement orator of the future have to fall back on?

Time Hard to Kill.
"Time," observes the Philosopher of Polly, "has more lives than a cat. I've killed it more than a million times myself, and eternity doesn't seem a bit closer."

Saying of a Sage.
"Enemies is unsatisfactory. When a friend abuses ye, he means it; but when a enemy praises ye, he doesn't mean it."

The Eternal Feminine.
The best women in the world are extravagant in at least two particulars: dry goods and preserves.—Alchison Globe.

Holiness Church.
Sunday School every Sunday evening at 2 o'clock, and prayer meeting every Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

Hickman Furniture Co.

—INCORPORATED—

Funeral Directors
And Embalmers.

Hickman, Kentucky
Telephone No. 50

Announcement!

WE are now prepared
to show you what
we believe represents the
proper



Autumn AND Winter MILLINERY STYLES

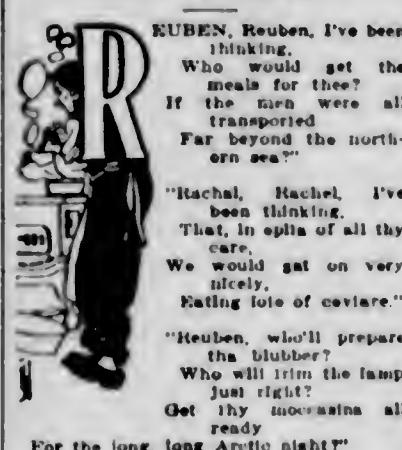
We give you stylish
and exclusive designs to be
found in no other store in
the city.

Pay a Visit to Our Millinery Department.

— ALL ARE WELCOME —
SMITH & AMBERG.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A COOK FOR REUBEN.



"Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking,
Who would get the meals for thee?
If the men were all transported,
Far beyond the northern sea?"

"Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking,
That, in spite of all thy care,
We would eat on very nicely,
Eating lots of eviscerate."

"Reuben, who'll prepare
the blubber?
Who will trim the lamp
just right?
Get thy incumbrance all ready
For the long, long Arctic night?"

"We'll take salmon, and we'll dry it,
Eat it when in seal oil swimmin';
Rachel, verily I'll try it,
We could do without ye women."

"Reuben, Reuben, I'd best follow.
Man need cooks, where'er they go;
And I fear, ye soon would find a
Wife among the Eskimos."

Chinese Breakfast Food.
There is growing along the coast of China a soft, sweetish seaweed which serves a variety of purposes, but which the people use chiefly in soup. It has, however, several uses: As a barometer it is valuable, varying in moisture as the temperature changes; as a mat for the table; as draperies—everything—finally winding up to soup which is invariably served for breakfast.

Cherry Salad.
When cherries are in season they are very pretty in salads. Remove the pit, refill the hollow with a piece of nut meat. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise. Or fill an apple cup with mixed cherries and nuts. The apples will preserve their color and freshness if kept in water.

Prunes.
This dish should be regarded as a medicine, and eaten whether we like it or not. Prunes are excellent in cases of indigestion, torpid liver, etc. To induce the family to eat them often, fix them in a variety of ways—chopped fine and smothered in whipped cream; in the bread pudding instead of raisins; raw, with nut kernels inside and sprinkled with sugar. All these ways are good and wholesome.

A damp napkin around the sandwiches will not only keep them fresh, but improve them, allowing the filling to flavor the whole. Always keep a clean old napkin or fine cloth handy, and make the sandwiches some time before your guests arrive to save that last-minute flurry.

If you use a pulverized or ground coffee you can get an extra fine one from C. H. Moore at 25c per pound.

Blockaded.
Every Household in Hickman
Should Know how to Resist It
The back aches because the kidneys are blockaded.

Help the kidneys with their work.
The back will ache no more.

Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from Hickman.

J. R. Weatherly, Cor. Third & Ivy Sts., Hickman, Ky., says: "For some time I was a victim of a most annoying attack of kidney complaint. The kidney secretions were far too frequent in action and I would have to get up, some nights as often as seven times. In the morning on early arising I felt tired and little like doing the day's work. I tried a number of remedies and doctored but no avail. Finally Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and procuring a supply at Helm & Ellison's drug store, began using them. The use of three boxes restored my kidneys to a healthy condition and made my general health much better."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

FOR SALE: 220-acre farm, well improved—6-room dwelling, 3 tenant houses, 2 large tobacco barns, 2 large stock barns, Fairbanks scales, out-buildings, 2 wells, 1 spring, fenced and cross-fenced. Half mile to two churches, half mile to school house, on rural route and telephone line and short distance from two good markets. 200 acres in cultivation. An ideal farm. Adjoining land last year sold for \$65 per acre; this can be bought for \$10 less on the acre. A number of improvements in way of orchard, etc. If you want a bargain, ask for No. 43, at Courier office.

There is a decided touch of early fall apparent in these cool September nights and the wise prognosticator is already predicting an "early frost."

If you get a sample copy of the Courier, it is an invitation to subscribe. The Courier and Commercial-Appeal a year for \$1.25.

Cottage Motel...

HICKMAN, KY.

Rooms and Board

by the day or week. Large, comfortable rooms—bath in connection.

Reasonable Rates !!

THE COST OF LIVING

more easily adjusted to your income by the use of a checking account. From month to month you have an exact record of all money received and paid out.

A checking account is an indicator that helps you to keep your income ahead of your expenditures.

In addition to keeping your money matters straight, a checking account is convenient, it gives you safety for your funds and a receipt for ever bill paid.

THE HICKMAN BANK

Hickman, Kentucky.

NO 40.—Twenty acres just west of Mengel Veneer Mill. Good four-room house, stables in fair condition, good young orchard. Good fence around the place; also good cross fences. River does not overflow all of it. Purchaser can make 15 per cent on the investment. If you want a bargain call at this office. Price, \$1000 on easy terms.

Order the Courier today.

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE IN THE COURIER'S POPULAR LADY CONTEST. \$400 PIANO FREE

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

PEOPLE NOW LIVING
in Fulton County will
tell you like we print
more local news than
any other paper in this
section of Kentucky!

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means that your sub-
scription has expired.
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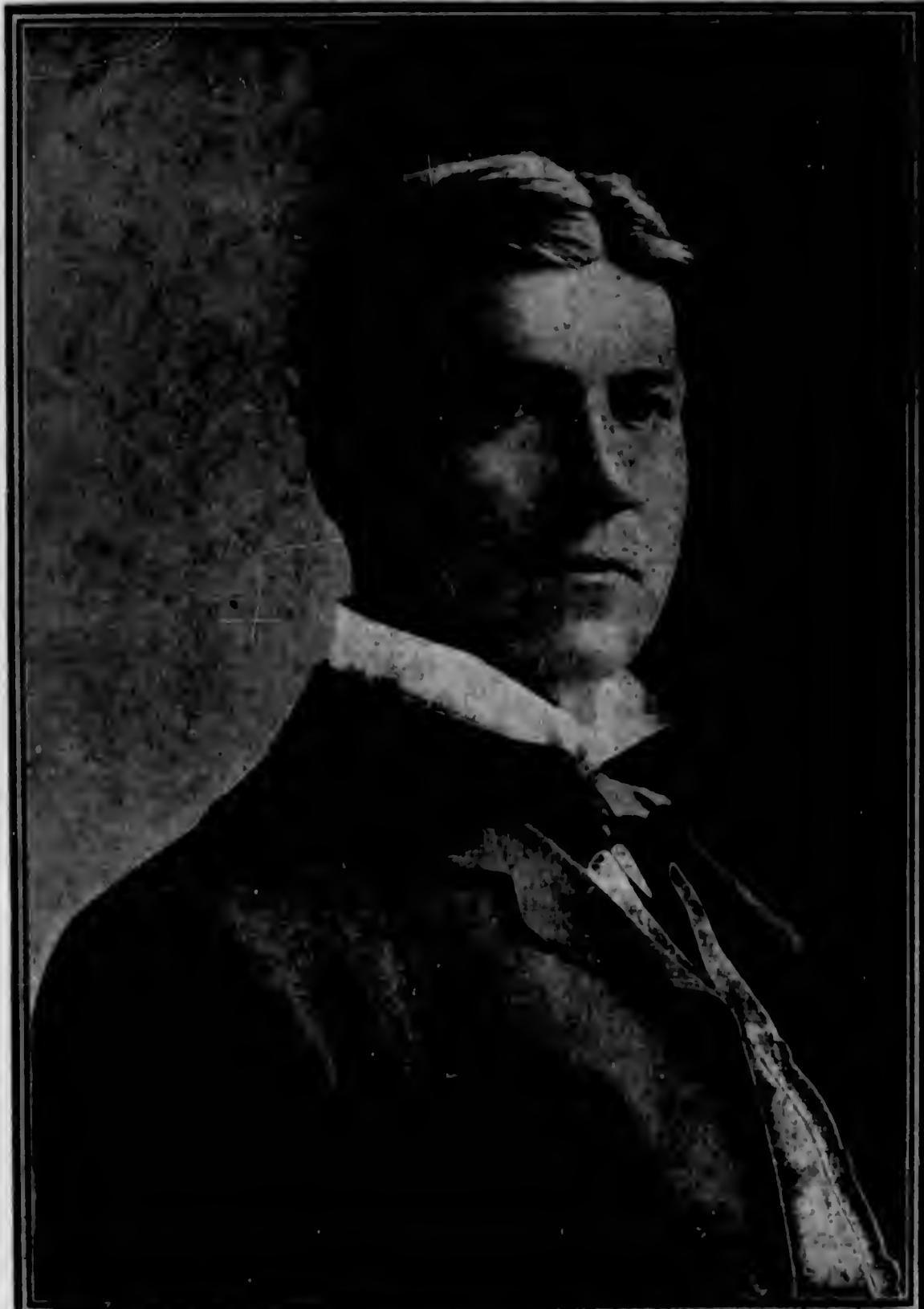
Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 50—NO. 10
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2414
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1860

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING



[Hon. Jos. Huffaker]

Everybody Invited

Hon. Jos. M. Huffaker,

Commonwealth's Attorney of City of Louisville, one of
the State's greatest orators, will speak.

Hon. Thos. Drewry,

Of Louisville, will be present and deliver an address

Big Crowds from all parts of the country are expected to attend. Let every Democrat turn out and hear these able speakers discuss the great political issues now before us.

At Hickman, Ky.
Friday NIGHT Sept. 25

NEW FALL GOODS

New Arrivals in Silks, Dress Goods, Mercerized Waistings and Wash Goods. Embroideries and Laces, Novelty Braids, Dress Trimmings, Etc.

The LATEST Novelties in ladies Neckwear, Belting, Ruchings, &c.

Our Fall styles show all the refined, good selling qualities in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes for 1909.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to inspect our new stock

FUQUA, HELM & COMPANY

This is one of Mr. Bryan's off-hand shots: "Mr. Taft has begun to threaten. He says if the Democrats win prosperity will not return. He does not hope to convince you; he is trying to scare. A year ago he might have threatened you. You cannot fall off the bed when you are already lying on the floor."

A man living along the Ohio river in Kentucky has entered suit against a manufacturing company for \$150 rentals. He claims the company tied rafts of logs to trees on his land. It is the first case of the kind ever to be brought up in that section.

Dr. C. M. Blackford has returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Louisville.

Speaker Cannon said Bryan was worth \$1,000,000. Bryan claimed he (Bryan) was worth only \$150,000 and also showed how he made it. He now calls on Cannon to state how much he is worth and what he has been selling to get it. Cannon has been in public life for about forty years, drawing about \$5,000 a year, and is reputed to be worth two or three million dollars. Cannon declined to show up and says his statement was only an outburst of humor. The speaker will, no doubt be more careful in the future when he grows funny.

Morris Miles, of Union City, was here Wednesday on business. Groceries at Moore's.

Will Don the Stripes. Sheriff Seat and Deputy Sheriff Rob Goader, accompanied by Mack Roach, left this morning for Eddyville, Ky., with one white man and three negroes, who will serve sentences in the State penitentiary.

Robert Ferguson, who killed Robert Watson with an ax at Madrid Bend, a few weeks ago, two years.

Wash Stoner (colored) convicted of rape, given ten years. He is a Hickman negro, and after his crime escaped to Illinois, where he remained for a year before being captured.

Ed Fowler (colored) charged with breaking into a warehouse in this city, three years. The warehouse belonged to Mayor Dillon.

Henry Utley (colored) convicted of "feloniously appropriating to his own use property in possession of a common carrier for transportation." In other words he is the negro who broke into an I. C. box car, at Fulton, and stole a lot of merchandise. Given one year.

All sentenced were convicted by the Fulton Circuit Court at the term just closed.

Governor's Day.

Friday, Oct. 2nd, has been designated by the West Tennessee Fair Association as Governor's Day and are making special preparations to entertain the crowd on that day.

Gov. M. R. Patterson, will deliver an address at the Fair Grounds on the afternoon of that day.

This gifted orator makes an impression at every place he speaks.

The New Barber Shop.

If you want an easy shave, as good as a barber ever gave, call on me late and soon—in the morning or afternoon, but razors nicked and full of rust I keep for those who ask for trust.

—C. O. HALL, Prop.

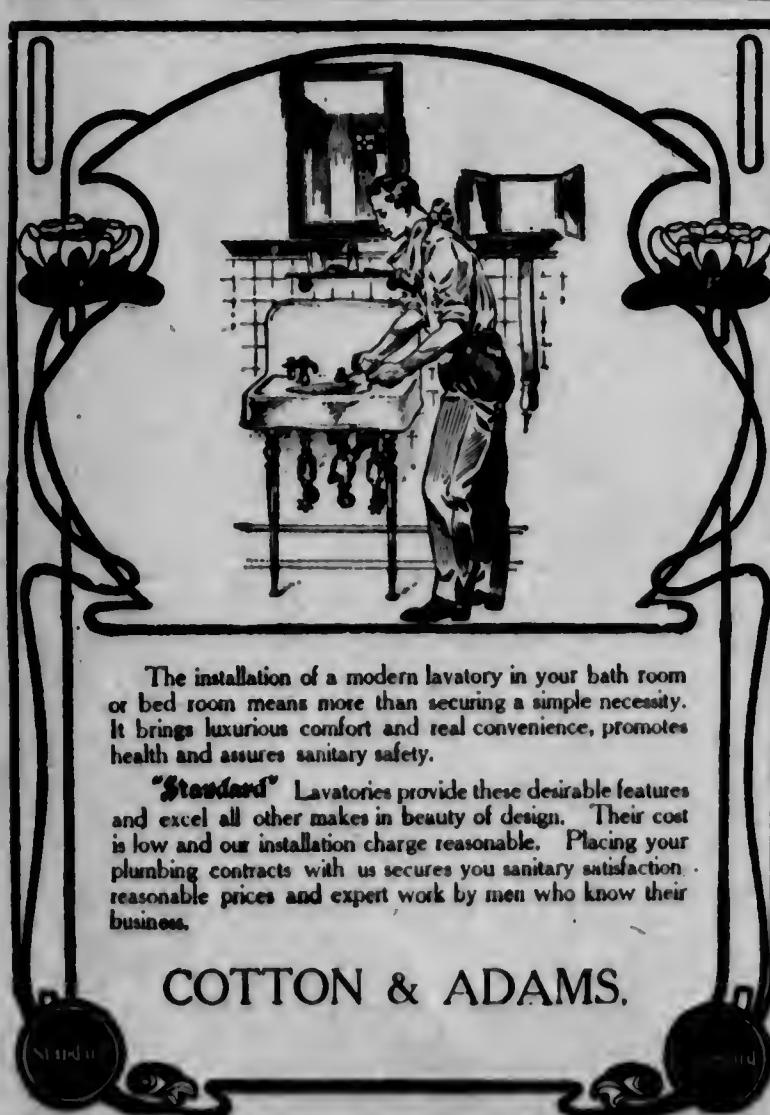
Next door to F. & M. BANK.

Louise, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Cotton, fell from a porch at her home in West Hickman, Tuesday, and broke her arm between the elbow and shoulder.

The installation of a modern lavatory in your bath room or bed room means more than securing a simple necessity. It brings luxurious comfort and real convenience, promotes health and assures sanitary safety.

"Standard" Lavatories provide these desirable features and excel all other makes in beauty of design. Their cost is low and our installation charge reasonable. Placing your plumbing contracts with us secures you sanitary satisfaction, reasonable prices and expert work by men who know their business.

COTTON & ADAMS.



Cooler weather.
Oct. 6th—opera house.
Post Card Albums—Heim & Ellison.

Attend the speaking tomorrow night.

Leave your laundry at Ellison Bros.

Court adjourned Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. M. Reid was in Union City Tuesday.

First Ward and wife are spending the week in Mayfield.

Bob Flatt, attorney of Clinton, attended court here this week.

G. P. Cloar, of Hales Point, Tenn., was here this week on business.

Buttersworth & Prather have a new kind of fruit jar. Ask to see it.

C. L. Walker and wife and Miss Frankie Reid went to Union City Thursday.

Everything that's good in Men's Shoes—\$3.50 and \$4.00—Rice's Shoe Store.

Mrs. B. Hughes and little son are visiting Mayfield relatives and attending the fair.

Jno. S. Dillon and wife left for St. Louis, Sunday, where they are spending the week.

Miss Nora Moore has returned to Crutchfield after an extended visit to Mrs. Charles Perry.

The Democrats are threatening to beat old Joe Cannon on account of his profligacy. Won't he cuss if they do.

Hollis Kirk went to Columbus Tuesday in the launch Ruth, bringing back Bishop Woodcock, of Louisville.

WANTED—1000 pounds of Pop corn. Must be sound, firm and free from weevil. Will pay from 2 1/2 to 3 1/2c.—Jones Cafe.

W. M. Shaw and wife, L. H. Bacon and wife and Miss Jennie Matson, of State Line, are attending the State Fair at Nashville.

SKIFF FOUND—A good skiff was found by me in the river this week. Owner can have same by describing property and paying all costs.—Jas. Holcombe. 15-4tc

Mrs. Emma Stephens, Mrs. T. A. Prather and Miss Lucile Bondurant are attending Kentucky State Convention of the Christian church at Hopkinsville, this week.

Later returns from Maine made the Democratic gains heavier, as the rural districts came in. The Republican plurality is only 7,200, a loss of nearly 20,000 over 1904.

The Farmers Gin & Grain Company's new gin, in this city, is very much elated over the patronage they are receiving from our cotton planters in their initial effort. From all indications, the investment is a judicious one, and will insure our cotton and corn growers the best of prices in the Hickman market by reason of competition. Whether or not it may be credited to the new gin, we do not know, but more cotton was received in Hickman last Saturday than ever before at this season of the year.

Wm. Stoker sold his home in East Hickman, this week, to Joe Cantillon, manager of the Washington National League Baseball Club, who will make this his winter home. Mr. Cantillon paid \$2500 for 18 acres of ground. He and his wife were here first of the week and were well satisfied with Hickman.

The Hickman Concrete Co. is laying a granitoid walk on the south side of the depot, and on a line from the southeast corner of the depot to the Buchanan building. This will enlarge the railroad park about one third, besides a much needed improvement. The Railroad Co. is footing the bill, of course.

Sullivan at Fulton.

A revival meeting in North Fulton which is conducted by Rev. W. L. Sullivan has proved a wonderful success. Bro. Sullivan is preaching some strong sermons which are being received in behalf of the unsaved. Rev. Sullivan is a student in Clinton College, an energetic young preacher with the gift of oratory, and has gained many everlasting friends in Fulton.—Fulton Leader.

Rev. Sullivan is a Hickman boy, reared just east of this city, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he has such a promising career before him.

Look at Our
Swell Hats



You will find just the hat to suit here. We are now showing the most complete and prettiest line of hats ever brought to Hickman.

"ELZEE"
Tailored Hats
\$5 to \$10

Pattern Hats
Beautifully trimmed, ranging in prices from
\$5 to \$15

Street Hats
for Ladies, Misses and Children, a very large line to select from, at prices from
50c to \$3.50

We invite you to call and look through our line.

BALTZER & DODDS
D. G. Co. Incorporated

Musical Club Re-organized.
The Amateur Music Club has been re-organized and will meet the first Monday in October. The following program has been arranged for the initial meeting:
Popular music of today—roll call quotations.
Piano—selected—Lily Hubbard.
Vocal—two selections—Mabel Wilson.
Duet—selected—Miss Outten and Mrs. Dillon.
Piano—Lucile Bondurant.
Reading—Mrs. Millet.
Vocal—Miss Lillian Johnston.
Song—"Love us and the World is Ours"—Chorus.
Piano—Louise Atwood.

Notice.
Parties saving scrap paper for the Daughters of the Confederacy will please notify Mrs. Randle, Miss Light Paris or Miss Marie Brevard as they want to make a shipment as soon as possible.

We are agents for the best laundry—collars 2c—Rice's Shoe store. Ferdie Berendes went to Paducah, Monday, to buy his stock of holiday goods.

Our customers of yesterday are
Our patrons of today and likewise
of tomorrow

BECAUSE:

we sell

"Educator" Shoes!
They like them; so will you

Bradley & Parham, Hickman, Ky.

**Trade Announcement
of Bush & Gerts and
E. E. Forbes Piano Co.
Creates Excitement Among Piano Sel-
lers and Buyers.**

The Throwing on the Market Just at This Time the Im-
mense Stocks of Both of These Big Concerns, at
Such Sacrifice Prices, Means a Saving of
Hundreds of Dollars to Buyers.

**BIG SIGNS COVER THE FRONT OF BOTH STORES
AND CROWDS READ THE SENSA-
TIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT.**

Sale Opens Today—Watch the Rush—Bush & Gerts at 156
S. Main. E. E. Forbes, 162 N. Main.

The object of this sale is not to
burn anybody's business or put the
"freeze act" into operation as was
circulated Sunday after our an-
nouncement of such sensational sell-
ing prices. It is a pure and simple
business transaction where one large
concern buys out another with cer-
tain trade considerations that de-
mands the selling off of the entire
stock of one concern and the clear-
ance of the stock of the other so
far as possible.

The business management of both
concerns realized that a price cutting
had to take place, so after a long
conference ordered one of the most
sensational disarrangement of prices
ever known to any line of business in
the history of the South.

PUBLIC BENEFITTED.

Why stop to figure out the "ifs"
so long as you are the beneficiary?
The deal is made and the sale is on,
and if you are the *wise* buyer you
will be among the first to come and
select your instrument at almost
your own price.

TAKE NOTICE.

Every piano, grand or upright,
new or second hand—some of organs,
harmonicas, autopianos, electric
pianos are included in this sale. We
have not picked out one discontinued
style or cheap second-hand instru-
ment and priced it down, but have
absolutely placed **THE RED TAG**
on every instrument owned by both
concerns.

NEW PIANOS.

The Bush & Gerts Company had
received a carload of pianos in
different styles and cases—the very
best output of their enormous fac-
tory.

Last week the E. E. Forbes Com-
pany received for their fall trade a
shipment of Chickering, Kranich,
Everett, Stultz & Bauer, Copley-Nel-
son, Palmer and Thayer pianos.
Without reserve the Red Tag will
be found on the entire lot.

YOUR FAVORITE PIANO
must be among the list that has fal-
len victim to the Red Tag. So come
and see both tags and figure out for
yourself the valuable saving.

USED PIANOS.

We have in our enormous stock at
our stores some of the world's best
pianos that have become shopworn
and show use from having been ren-
ted; some taken in on exchange in
leases. They include grands,
squares and upright pianos, orchestra-
tions and self-playing pianos.

Every instrument that shows the
last use from any cause has been
placed in a separate apartment and
price put on it that means a sale
and a bargain. Ask to be shown to
this apartment.

PRICES QUOTED.

While prices on paper do not car-
ry the strength and convey the real
value savings, yet you must grasp
one idea. Some things happen-
in Memphis.

NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS

In all fancy hardwood cases.
10 Uprights, now..... \$146
15 Uprights, now..... 166
10 Uprights, now..... 197
10 Uprights, now..... 237



The Two Kings.

••• INVITATION •••

While attending the Fair at Union City, Sept. 30,
Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd, you are cordially invited to
make our **BOOTH** in the Ladies Building your head-
quarters. *We will take care of your Packages*

FREE OF CHARGE

LIGON FURNITURE CO.
UNION CITY, TENN.

STORE PHONE 530

RESIDENCE PHONE 22

New Ideas, New Styles

An array of foot wear that maintains
our usual standard of excellence and
fills your wants for nobby, stylish
and highclass shoes just received

Bradley & Parham.

tion.

After the election, with a down-
cast countenance he goeth back of
the barn away out in the field,
where nodoby can see him and there
he kicketh himself and teareth his
hair, and throweth his hat against
the wall, and calleth himself bad
names, jumps and kicks, and goes
on until he wearieth himself, offers
up a prayer and asks the Lord to
forgive him for the many lies he has
told during the campaign, and prom-
ises never again to run for office.

He then goeth back to the house,
kisseth his wife and children and
begins life anew.

DEACON SNOW.

Dorena.
Al Faris, of Hickman, was here
Saturday on business.

J. C. O'Brien, of Charleston, was
here Monday on business.

Misses Myrtle and Pearl King
went to Hickman Saturday.

Rev. Stonecipher preached an in-
teresting sermon at Locust Grove
Sunday.

Mesdames Reynolds and Polha-
mus were shopping in Hickman last
Saturday.

The rain Sunday evening was ap-
preciated by the farmers in this part
of the country.

Mr. Patterson, a civil engineer of
Charleston, has taken T. B. Carrick's
place on the levee.

The protracted meeting held at
Locust Grove by Rev. Myles and
Rev. Ferguson, closed Sunday night
with one addition to the church.

And Its True.

We recently heard a story of the
actual experience of a dealer in Ful-
ton county town. It is as follows:

A farmer came into the store one
day and bought a handful of nails.
"By the way, John," said the deal-
er, "how is it that you give me so
little of your trade nowadays? Is
there anything the matter with my
goods, or don't we treat you right?
What's the matter anyway?"

"Well, I'll tell you," replied the
customer "I like you all right, but,
to tell the truth, I find I can get
about everything in your line so
much cheaper from a 'Mail-Order'
House in Chicago." The merchant
had been thinking a bit on the
"Mail-Order" problem and had
planned out a campaign.

"Well, John," he said, "Here's
what I'll do. If you want anything
in my line now I'll sell it to you at
the same price and under the same
conditions as the Mail-Order House."

"I'll go you," came the reply.
"I want an axe right now. What's
your figure on this one?"

"One dollar."

"But exactly the same thing listed
in my catalogue at 80 cents."

"Eighty cents it is," cheerfully
twittered the merchant; "but there's
twenty-five cents expressage from
Chicago, three cents you would
spend for a money order and two
cents for a postage stamp. Just
hand over a dollar-ten, John."

John looked sober; but he was
game. "Well," he sighed, "that's
one on me. Here's your mon," and
he walked over to the counter to
pick up his axe.

"Hold on!" said the dealer, as
he rang up the cash register. "You
pay your money now, and call for
the axe in a week. Same price and
conditions, you know."

Mrs. McMurray, of Jordan neigh-
borhood, is visiting her daughter,
Mrs. W. F. Montgomery.

Ferguson Murder Trial

The trial of Robt. F. Ferguson
charged with the murder of Robt.
Watson, at Madrid Bend, Sunday,
July 19, was called at the Court
House Tuesday, and occupied Tues-
day and Wednesday, and resulted
in defendant being sentenced to two
years in the penitentiary.

There were no eyewitnesses to the
tragedy, but the testimony shows
that Watson and Ferguson were
carousing on Saturday night and
during the night made a number of
calls. They fell out and in the
fight that followed, Ferguson was
bested. Witnesses said that Ferguson
then went to a tent and tried
to borrow a gun from the three
young men at the tent. This was
refused and witness testified that
Ferguson was advised not to go back
where Watson was. Ferguson got
an axe, saying he was going to cut
a club. Upon the renewal of the
trouble Ferguson hit Watson with
the axe, crushing his skull, from the
effects of which Watson died the
next day.

A number of witnesses were in-
troduced by the defense to show that
Watson was a very dangerous man
when drinking.

Attorneys Sam Crossland, of
Mayfield, and A. M. Tyler, of Hick-
man, were employed to assist Com-
monwealth Attorney Hester in the
prosecution.

Attorneys for the defense were:
F. S. Moore and H. F. Remley, of
Hickman, and R. B. Flat, of Clinton.

Citizens' Meeting.

The citizens of Hickman and vic-
inity are requested to meet at the
opera house, Wednesday afternoon,
at 2 o'clock, Sept. 30, for the pur-
pose of discussing and organizing a
home telephone system. Local
speakers will deliver addresses on
subject. Come!

The Courier and the weekly Com-
mercial-Appeal one year for \$1.25.

Particular Prescription Work

This department under direct charge of a licens-
ed pharmacist of 20 years experience, offers every
inducement for your prescription trade. Care, science,
training—quality tested drugs, safety checking sys-
tems, personal supervision—all are at your service.
Bring your prescriptions here and know satisfaction.

Helm & Ellison.

A Communication.

Editor Courier:
Please allow me space in your paper to say that the party or parties who put my name on the list of election officers, for the Nov. election, did it without my knowledge or consent, and as I claim to be independent voter, regardless of any party, respectfully decline to serve as such clerk and notify said parties to look up another man for clerk.

Respectfully,
B. Moore.

The Courier acknowledges receipt of press tickets to the Fair which is to be held at Union City next week. Friday, Oct. 2nd will be Governors' day, and from all indications the fair will be a good one. Hickman will doubtless be well represented on this occasion.

Fall winds increase the need of Rich Hazel Lotion, for the face and hands. Helm's & Ellison.

Tarpine

Cures the worst Cough you ever had in one day. The first dose gives relief.

Helm & Ellison.

SEE US FOR

Guns, Cartridges, Hunting Coats, Etc.

A fine line to select from--prices right and the hunting is just opening up. Now is THE TIME to buy.

COOK and HEATING STOVES!

The biggest and best line of Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges we have ever shown. See them before you buy.



QUEENSWARE ?

We have it, and still more coming. Chamber sets, Dinner sets, and in fact everything for the home.

Our lines are complete, and the prices we are making are just a little less than any one else. This is a strong statement, but all we want is a chance to show you. **We can prove it**



HICKMAN H.D.W. COMPANY

INCORPORATED

Spillers—Mangold.

Miss Ibez' Spillers, of the Oak Grove neighborhood, and Henry H. Mangold, of south of town, were married at the rectory of the Catholic Church Sunday afternoon, by Rev. Father Guerin.

These two young people enjoy an enviable reputation in their respective neighborhoods, and their numerous friends join with the Courier in wishing them all the joys of the state of matrimony.

They will reside on the old Mangold home place, south of town.

Insure your prescriptions by having them dispensed at Helm & Ellison's with perfect ingredients.

Emmerson's Floating Palace, one of the largest and best show boats on the river, gave a performance in this city Tuesday night, playing "Humpty-Dumpty" to a crowded house. As usual the patrons were well pleased with the show. One of the new features, among others, was Prof. Vanoran swallowing a loaded gun barrel two feet down his throat and discharging it while in his body.

Miss Kate Witting left yesterday for Union City, to visit her sister, Mrs. J. Malone.

Racket Store For Sale.

I offer for sale my business on Clinton street, consisting of racket goods of all kinds, cigars, candies, tinware, graniteware, glassware, show cases, gasoline lamps, etc., at a bargain. If you want something that will afford a good living, see me at once. I will sell at a bargain.

JOHN KIRKINDALL.

Alaska Wheat a Fake.

Someone has been trying to "string" the farmers of the country.

According to the experts of the department of agriculture the exploitation of the so-called "Alaska" wheat, which is said to be about four times the size of ordinary American wheat in head, and to yield "under ordinary soil condition" 200 bushels to the acre, is almost as rank a take as the "Gardiff Giant."

For the past few months articles glowingly descriptive of the alleged newly discovered grain, and predicting a consequent revolution in wheat industry of the nation, have been widely published in magazines and newspapers.

Misses Nelle and Shellye Burrow, two of Tennessee's talented musicians will give a recital in this city, Tuesday, Oct. 6th, under the auspices of the M. Y. P. Society.

A FRONTIER YELLOW SCOOP

How Jack Stice Was Killed
Trying to Make News.

The Linville Weekly Express had gone to press. Richard Vinton, an Oxford graduate, was seeking a livelihood by pumping wisdom into the quiet minds of the folk in and about the Missouri hamlet, but he set his best energies to the task. Week after week he filled up his editorial page with the product of a mind endowed to lead mankind, but never a word of recognition had he received for it, save from an occasional exchange that stole his stuff and ran it in original.

Vinton had all the yearnings of a real journalist to do something to make people talk. But there wasn't "anything doing" in Linville; there never had been. To Vinton's discouraged soul it looked as if there never would be. He remarked this bitterly to Jack Stice, his printer, who had blown in with the autumn winds, and stayed because he got three meals a day, a place to sleep and a few dollars a week for incidentals. Stice had seen all the world he wanted to, and more, and was content to settle down with Vinton, because Vinton let him talk all he wanted and never questioned the authenticity of his yarns. And if you were ever acquainted with the species you will know that their paradise lies in the discovery of a willing listener.

"What we want is a fresh news story," said the printer.

"Of course," said Vinton; "but how in the world are we going to get one if nothing ever happens?"

"Make one."

"I don't like fakes," remarked the editor, with dignity.

"No more do I. Never could abide a pipe dream. Nobody but goslings uses 'em when they commence making copy. I mean to get up something that's genuine."

The overland stage from Glasgow, due at Linville at midnight, was about to cross the Charlton river bridge when a masked man stepped from behind some timbers, and, leveling a gun at the driver, commanded him to halt. The horses were stopped. The experience was a new one to the driver, and he acted as though he wasn't exactly clear as to what his obligations were in the premises. Pending the decision he did nothing. The passengers peered out the windows, and asked what was the master. It was a moonlight night and the highwayman and his gun stood out clear. The passengers were ordered to get out and line up on the roadside. A man in uniform got out of the opposite door of the vehicle and went around behind it. He had something in his hand that sparkled in the moonlight. The highwayman did not see him. The other passengers obeyed instructions. The driver also got out of his box and stood in the line with hands uplifted. The robber stepped back a little to inspect the line-up critically. The man in the uniform leveled his revolver and fired. The knight of the road turned two startled eyes in that direction, whirled around and fell to the ground. The man in the uniform went to the body, revolver in hand.

"Close call for you, tenderfeet," he said. "Lucky I was along."

All voiced approval. The highwayman was not dead, and they put him on top of the stage, none too gently, and proceeded. The man in uniform was congratulated by everybody, and stood the homage with dignity, as becomes a man above the common run.

The wounded outlaw was taken to a doctor's house, and a curious crowd followed in. When the black mask was removed from his eyes there were cries of astonishment by the townspeople. It was Vinton's printer. There would have been talk of a lynching had not the death bullet done his work. Execrating language fell from the lips of the excited spectators. It was a case of the viper warmed in the kind man's bosom, they said. His evil looks had been mentally noted, some remarked, but they said they had never liked to mention it owing to respect for Vinton's feelings.

When Vinton arrived the dying man turned to him and whispered:

"Good story."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Vinton. "You didn't do that to get a story?"

A smile fitted over the agonized face.

"I didn't think about a soldier being along. Tell him I don't hold it ag'in him. Was just going to scare 'em a bit and send 'em back their property after paper came out. You'll find 'head' already set--have to change it some--didn't think about this. Better yet. Will make 'em talk. Good-by, glad old man; you was good to me. Glad to help you."

Vinton stood holding the dead man's hand. The man in uniform touched him.

"It's the queerest thing I ever heard of in all my life."

"What?" asked Vinton, instinctively moving away from the dying man.

"The gun that fellow had wasn't loaded. Say, what sort of gun was he handing out to you?"

"He said he would forgive you," said Vinton, as he folded the chillig hands, pulled the sheet over the dead face and turned away. —Newspaper dom.

Don't pay an agent 50c for the Weekly Commercial-Appeal, when you can get the Hickman Courier and Commercial both a year for \$1.25.

...Beautiful Post Cards...



We have just everything in Post Cards you could wish. Everyone of finest grade and exceptional finish. We have

LOCAL VIEW CARDS 2 1-2 & 5c Each
COMICS—Something Fine 1c Each

Get Post Cards Here—We have the largest assortment at lowest cost. See our window for 1c cards.

HELM & ELLISON.

Heard In The Crowd

Oct. 6th—opera house.

Kodaks—Helm & Ellison.

Robt. Goader was in Fulton last week.

Jim Somers, of Gibbs, was here Tuesday.

Rob Daugherty spent Sunday in Wingo.

Wood Shaw is spending a few days here.

Miss Irene Faris is visiting Mrs. Roy McKinney, at Paducah.

Hugh Ed Culin spent Sunday with homefolks at Woodland.

Misses Lizzie Stubbs and Maud Cusick visited in Fulton last week.

Lowry Stone spent Sunday in Greenfield, Tenn., with his family.

We are agents for the best laundry—collars 2c—Rice's Shoe store.

Misses Pearl and Myrtle King, of Dorena, were here Saturday shopping.

Miss Zora Davie, of the Moscow neighborhood, was here shopping Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Arrington, of Moscow neighborhood, was here shopping Saturday.

Miss Pearl Williams has returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Bradford, Tenn.

Mrs. Ella Murrell has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Charles Scott, at Louisville.

Mrs. Bob Salmon, and little daughter, Robbie, are spending a few days at Dawson Springs.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One Clipper Clover Seed Cleaner, in first class condition. —Ellison Bros.

Mrs. B. Parham and little daughter have returned home after a visit to Mrs. Eugene Naylor, at East Prairie.

Experience has taught us what the public expects at a first-class restaurant. We can please you.—Perry & White.

Jail-birds are working the streets now and paying a part of the city's expense of "detaining prisoners." This move on the part of Marshal Dillon certainly meets the hearty approval of the tax payers. Let the good work go on Mr. Dillon.

"Uncle" Jeems Long, of the upper bottom, brings the Courier some very fine specimens of Fulton county corn. The stalks measure 16 feet in height with two ears on each stalk. This corn was planted June 20th; had it been planted a month earlier, there's little telling how high it might have been. Mr. Long says he has been raising corn over 40 years, and has found that every time he did his part, he made a good crop. In other words, you got to hoe as well as pray.

In the circuit court at Fulton, last week, the case of McClure vs. McClure was decided in favor of the plaintiff, Mrs. J. H. McClure, who was granted a full divorce, \$800 alimony, \$100 attorneys fees and all the costs of the case. The court adjudges a lien upon the Walnut street residence of the defendant to pay the same.

SHOES

The Fit
And Style
They All
Talk About

Bradley & Parham

Mrs. Jones Entertains.

On Friday afternoon, from 2:30 to 5:00, Mrs. Percy Jones entertained quite a number of friends at Raffles.

Mrs. T. A. Ledford assisted in receiving, and Miss Clois Ledford served the guests with punch in the dining room as they arrived. The rooms were artistically decorated in cut flowers and ferns, and the dining room was darkened and lighted with candles, making a soft and charming effect.

There were four tables. A small center table, decorated with long ribbons, and the contents covered with a large center piece was an interesting feature.

The ladies drew the ribbons, and received dainty half pound boxes of candy as souvenirs. Refreshments of Choppuree cream on egg kisses and angel food were served in the dining room.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Jones entertained another large number of friends at raffles. There were six tables.

After the raffles, a contest "Wise and Otherwise" was a feature of much interest and amusement, at which, Mrs. Alex Stone won the prize. Boxes of candy drawn by the ribbons were given the guests as souvenirs. Cream and cake were served.

Buy "Square Deal" Fence.

Tetley's Tea at Moore's. When the best tea costs less than a half cent a cup why not have it?

Cascade Flour. If you haven't tried it yet you haven't had the best. Call No. 4—C. H. Moore.

The season's finest productions in ladies' boots, patent leathers, brown cloth tops—\$3.50 to \$4.00—Rice's Shoe Store.

You will enjoy a meal at Perry & White's restaurant. Good, clean cooking and seasonable edibles. Also, soft drinks.

Mrs. Bess Hubbard, of Union City, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. S. Swayne. She will leave Monday for her home in Fort Worth, Tex.

"SUPERIOR" Wheat Drills.

Best made. Sold on easy terms or good discount for cash. **NAYLOR MER. CO., Cayce, Ky.**

At Helm & Ellison's store you will find all the staples and sundries and many things that you won't find outside of our store, but everything as good as you will find anywhere else.

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The SEVENTH PERSON

BY
BEN McCUTCHEON

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ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELVILL

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Chambers, son of a wealthy importer, who had given up a career in the log, was awarded a membership in the Order of the Clement, a secret organization, founded by Hoddy "Travers." The society was exclusive, only seven being admitted. The members were known as Persons, their meetings held and each member was bound to keep secret the sum which amounted to an agreement to test his metal. Chambers was told to pass a period as a sailor and not set foot in North America for a year. Then he was directed to go to Mexico for further instruction, where he was to assist in another year's exile, during which he must make his own living unassisted, and keep everything a secret. He gained his father's consent. He also requested Marcella Barrelos, his father's choice for his wife, with the fact that he would never leave her. She was angry. Jerry obtained a berth as supercargo on an ocean freighter bound for Urana, South America, loaded with guns for enemies of that government. Chambers was captured and thrown into a dungeon. In Urana, Boston, adopted daughter of Tom, he was sold to his wife's enemies. Each made a strong impression on the other. Jerry was sentenced to die. Upon the promise of Marcella's love, Capt. Villar freed Chambers. All three united with Gen. Barrelos's rebels. Chambers, a young man, Marcella, Capt. Villar died of fever. Marcella accompanied his body to burial. In a fierce battle Barrelos defeated Boston. Jerry, frustrated in his attempt to assassinate Gen. Barrelos, Marcella's funeral party was attacked and she was reported missing. Captain Villar, who had been captured, was made a confederate. Chambers was made much of. By that time Marcella was given up as dead. Jerry was given a full reception by the Uranaian public and awarded the Cross of Honor. He then sailed for Marcella's home, a small port in Uranaian City, for further instructions. Capt. Chambers was honored aboard the steamer. He met Senor Lopez, a wealthy Uranaian, and his daughter. The ship encountered a terrible storm while Jerry was being feted. The steamer was driven on a rocky reef, all on board drowning. Jerry saved himself and Senor Lopez, by clinging to a mast. The girl's strange actions caused him to express the belief that she was demented.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

Senorita Mercedes, who was watching all the time, and who had been sleeping with the unconcern of an infant, talked very little when awake. Her mind seemed to be away from the Pranzos and everybody on it. Jerry offered her food, but she paid no attention to him and ate practically nothing. Once in a while she was overheard to murmur to herself, and occasionally to smile as though she was demented.

"Her father permitted her to have her own way much of the time," said the captain to Jerry, as they stood behind the girl. "She was a belle in Pando, and her frequent visits to Madrid were marked by social triumphs. It is said that she once tried to kill herself because she could not have every dance with a young officer of the Spanish army. People generally considered her eccentric and most unusual, but I don't think they believed her to be insane. Senor Lopez had no notion of placing her in any asylum for the violently demented."

In the middle of the third night on the rock a joyous sound came from the signal station to the brave little party on the wreckage. Jerry Chambers shouted down that a vessel was discerned to the northward, far out at sea. All but three or four of the men, almost delirious with hope, scrambled upon the rock.

"She is moving away!" cried one man. "She does not see us!"

"More wood, more wood!" screamed the captain. "She must see us or we are lost!"

All the inflammable material that could be carried up the rock soon was blazing. But still the vessel at sea kept moving away.

"Fire the whole wreckage!" cried Jerry. "It's our only chance in the world!"

It was a matter of but a short time before the heavy timbers of the ill-fated craft began to blaze. So dense became the smoke that the survivors were forced to pick their hazardous way to the other side of the rock. Jerry and the captain succeeded in carrying Senorita Mercedes to a place where the breathing was bearable, but three men who followed them were suffocated and fell to death in the sea below. Jerry, almost overcome by the smoke, managed to reach a place where he could, at intervals of a few minutes, watch the vessel at sea.

"She doesn't see us!" cried he, his hope almost expiring. "She is going away from us!"

It was now that the flames were highest. The wind had shifted so that the only point of observation became untenable. The vast clouds of smoke rolled against the rock and drove the survivors far down the other side. Five other men either were suffocated or lost in their efforts to pick their way.

Jerry managed to get to the northward end of the rock, from where he could catch an occasional glimpse of the vessel at sea. He kept his position only a few minutes, but in that precious period he saw a rocket shoot into the sky from the failing object far to the eastward. Another rocket and still another were sent up, but Jerry saw only the first.

"They see us! They see us!" he cried in hysterical ecstasy, as he proceeded to pick his way back to the horrors-stricken group.

"Thank God!" went up from every throat. Two of the strongest men collapsed, but Senorita Mercedes, the frailtest of all, was unmoved. Her chin resting in her hands, she sat as she had sat for hours, staring to the westward.

It was not until five hours had elapsed that the rescuer could send

her boats close enough to the "silent sentinels"—the rocks which stood as monuments to scores—to take off the almost starved and exhausted survivors. It was not until they were hoisted to the vessel that the tremendous strain to which they had been subjected showed its effects. Every body collapsed, and it was with great difficulty that the ship physician saved the lives of several.

After four days Jerry was able to be on his feet, but his condition scarcely warranted his being out of bed. Senorita Mercedes was in a semi-comatose state for more than a week, and at one time the physician abandoned hope of saving her.

The rescuer was the Pardacina, a freighter of the larger type, having put out of Higal, a Paracelina port about 100 miles south of Pando, two days before the Pranzos departed from the Uranaian capital. She was in a small port 100 miles from the "silent sentinels" when the great storm came up.

"You carry boxes from Barrelos, I see," said the captain of the ill-fated Pranzos. "Barrelos is not a port of yours, is it?"

"Barrelos was a special stop," said the captain of the Pardacina. (Barrelos was a small port on the Uranaian coast about 350 miles from Pando.)

"It isn't usual for the Pardacina to carry passengers, is it?" asked the captain of the Pranzos, noticing that among the boxes were three or four trunks.

"It is the first time in many months that we have had a passenger on board. The trunks belong to a party of four—two men and two women—who have not shown themselves since they got on at Barrelos. Little too much weather, I guess. The men and one of the women are they are public officers and that the other woman is mentally unsound. They are taking her to Havana for treatment."

Jerry Chambers did a great deal of figuring on the ailing boat. The wreck of the Pranzos had cost him several days, and his heart was filled with fear that he would not reach Havana in time to catch the necessary boat to Vera Cruz. His apprehension was all the more increased when he was informed that the Pardacina would put in four times before reaching the Cuban metropolis, and that the stay in some ports necessarily would run into days.

Jerry had felt himself lucky from the very start, but now he believed that luck was turning against him, and that it would not be within his destiny to reach — Calle Coloso at the appointed noon. The captain of the vessel had told him that in all probability the stop at one of the ports would be so long that Havana would not be reached earlier than June 15. Allowing four days to reach the Mexican port from Havana, and hunking entirely on a vessel departing on the day he arrived, he could not figure how he could act according to "contract."

The captain of the Pranzos, in telling of the wreck of his ship, lauded the heroism of Jerry, referring to him as the bravest man he had ever seen in all his eventful life on the water. Now that Senor Lopez was dead, he felt it incumbent on him to see that Senorita Mercedes should be taken to some sanitarium.

"Capt. Chambers," he said one afternoon, "I wonder if you will help me to find a suitable place for Senorita Lopez? I hardly know how to go about such a matter alone."

"It all depends, captain," said Jerry. "It is necessary for me to be in the City of Mexico by noon of the 19th. If there is spare time I shall be glad to assist you, and if I find it impossible to make the desired connection I shall be at your service just the same."

The Pardacina drew up at her pier in Havana late in the afternoon of the 14th. Jerry fairly flew to the offices of the Havana-Vera Cruz Steamship line, knowing that he would have a chance to reach the City of Mexico on time if he could get out of Havana that day.

"Our next sailing is tomorrow afternoon," said the agent.

"I'm taking that boat how soon can I get to the City of Mexico?" feverishly queried Jerry.

"Allowing that the train out of Vera Cruz is on time, you can get there a little after noon on the 20th."

"It won't do! It won't do!" and Jerry dashed from the office, the agent staring after him in blank amazement.

Jerry hastened back to the Pardacina, where he told the captain of the Pranzos that he would assist in finding a suitable place for Senorita Mercedes. Within an hour a carriage was obtained, and the captain, Jerry, and Senorita Mercedes started for one of the private sanitariums.

Jerry's utter despondency was easily noticed by the captain.

"I am sorry you will not be able to catch a boat to get you to Mexico in time," said he. "Now, if you were only a prince or a Croesus you might get there all right, for a steam yacht has been chartered to make the run to-night. A party of four who came up on the Pardacina are going over to Vera Cruz on the boat. They chartered it while I was at the office of the company a short time ago. To judge from their conversation, they made up their minds in short order to go to

Vera Cruz. They had intended stopping in Havana, where they were to find a young woman in an asylum of some sort. Now, as I said, if you were only a prince or a—"

"Where does that boat start from, captain?" cried Jerry, his brain in a whirl and his eyes flashing with a desperate hope.

"Just a few piers from where the Pardacina lies. But you don't expect—"

"Let me out of this rig, captain!" shouted Jerry. "I'm going to try You can take care of the girl!"

"But, Capt. Chambers—"

The next moment Jerry had thrown the door open and was sprawling on the ground. Without trying to get the dust off his clothes, he started on a run back towards the pier of the Pardacina.

He learned that the steam yacht was to depart at ten o'clock, and that she would make the run to Vera Cruz in three days—time enough for him to get to the City of Mexico!

He explained to the captain of the yacht that he would be willing to pay all the money he possessed if he were permitted to go on the boat.

"There will be but four passengers on this boat to-night," growled the officer. "There are explicit orders that no one else shall take passage on her."

Jerry's persistent appeal angered the officer so much that he ordered him away. He was crestfallen as he slowly went away from the pier, and his hope of reaching the City of Mexico was almost dead.

He had his money exchanged and went into a restaurant, where he ate a meager meal, but where he remained until after nine o'clock. While he had no hope of ever succeeding in filling his "contract," he wandered back to the pier, arriving there about 20 minutes before sailing time. There were men on the deck and men at the gangplank. The thought of stealing his way on board perished almost as soon as it was born, and he was hopelessly miserable.

Fifteen minutes later two men, clad in the height of southern fashion, went aboard the boat, returning to the pier a minute or so later. Each carried a valise to the pier, and the taller of them went on board without him, which he had placed within six feet of Jerry. Both of the strangers went into the office of the company, returning to the boat accompanied by two women. Both of the women were veiled, but under the strong arc light their features could be distinguished. As they passed on towards the gangplank Jerry glanced up. His heart almost ceased beating as he recognized the features of the one nearest him; his flesh seemed to freeze. It was Marcella Boston!

Unable to move for a moment, he stared after her until she was lost in the vessel. The gangplank was immediately hauled in and the yacht began to slip away from the piers.

"My valise!" cried the man who had left it near Jerry.

Jerry's opportunity had come!

"I'll bring it!" he cried, and the next moment he was springing through the air towards the opening in the rail. The grip reached the floor of the boat, but Jerry dropped into the water. One of the crew hooked him out and dragged him to the deck. It was too late for Jerry to jump back to the pier!

CHAPTER XVII.

Michael Aloysius O'Connor.

The gruff captain came out of the cabin and uttered a string of oaths when he beheld the dripping, gasping Jerry standing before him.

"You—you! Didn't I tell you that you couldn't ride on this boat?" he thundered, advancing with set teeth and clenched hands.

"I hauled him out of the water after he saved the man's valise," volunteered the Jackie who had used the hook.

"Coughin' you have thrown the valise on without trying to follow it?" roared the officer, now thoroughly infuriated.

"I couldn't let go of it in time," exclaimed Jerry. "Can't you see I'm nearly drowned?"

The loud talking attracted to the deck the man who had left the valise on the pier.

"Who is he? Where is he going?"

"How did he get on?" he angrily snapped, closely scrutinizing the well-soaked Jerry.

"He fell into the water trying to get your forgotten valise on," said the captain. "To-day he begged me to take him to Vera Cruz. I never saw him before. He said he had some money."

"Why do you want to go to Vera Cruz?" asked the frowning stranger, a tall, yellow-skinned, smooth-faced man wearing a silk hat.

"My brother is—dying there," lied Jerry, affecting a touch of sadness, "and I didn't want to lose any time in getting to him. I think the soaking I got is worth the trip, but I am willing to give up what little money I possess."

Without another word the stranger went into the cabin, returning almost immediately with his male companion.

"Can't we send him back to the States?" he asked.

"Yes," answered the captain, "if

you are willing to wait until one of my men goes and returns. I can't spare a single man of the crew to-night—below the limit already."

"Well, then, let him stay," said one of the strangers, hurling a hard look at Jerry. "We don't want to lose an extra minute. The start has been late enough as it is." With this on his lips he and the other disappeared into the cabin.

Jerry was heaving a sigh that carried unspeakable relief with it when the captain grabbed him by the wrist and hustled him downstairs. "How much money have you?" he snapped.

"About \$60 Mex." was the answer. "I had hoped to work my way over, so that I could care for my brother with the money. It's simply a case of tough luck, sir, that's all."

"Well, you may keep your money—for saving the valise, but you'll have to earn every inch of your way." The captain took Jerry to the engine room, where he turned him over to a kindly-faced, middle-aged engineer.

"Keep him here below," ordered the captain. "Keep him busy all the time."

After the officer had returned to the deck the engineer lighted his pipe, sat down on a stool, and carefully looked the young fellow over.

"Want you to bustle, eh?" he finally said, in English. They were the first words in English that Jerry had heard since he last talked with Marcella, whose knowledge of the tongue was almost as thorough as that of Spanish. "There's a heap of work down here. How'd you get on, anyway?"

Jerry tumbled about the plunge into the water, following with the "dying brother" story. His apparent sadness when he referred to "poor Alexander" touched the engineer's heart and brought forth an expression of sincere sympathy.

"But how comes it you speak Engish so well?" queried the engineer.

"I'm from New York, but I've been globe-trotting, running, walking and swimming for about a year," was the response.

"I kind of noticed when you come in that you didn't have the yellow skin. From New York, eh? Well, I'm glad to see you, anyway, and I hate to see you humphin' in this dirty hole. Still, orders is orders, y' know. I wish you was ridin' above, where there's plenty o' chairs. Only four passengers on to-night." After three or four puffs at his pipe he added, with just a shade of longing in his tones: "I'd give anything to be back in God's own waters once more, I would."

"Great waters, those. You're from the States?"

"That I am, lad; and I'm kickin' myself that I ever drifted away from them. Do you know," he went on, casting side-glances, "I've half a notion to leave this boat at Vera Cruz and pick my way back to the States? This captain is a slave-driver."

"He does seem to have a rather mean disposition. Fashionable people on board to-night?"

"One o' the 'petticoats' is a little heavy, she is. Her skin don't seem to be yellow like the others. The captain says she's off," tapping his forehead.

"Taking her to Vera Cruz for treatment?"

"I don't think they intend stopping there, judgin' from the anxiety showed by the mate about ketchin' a train for somewhere 'r other."

"Where are they going from Vera Cruz?" and the man in which Jerry put the question caused the other to lift his brows in mild surprise.

"I don't know."

"The City of Mexico?"

"Say," smiled the engineer, keenly looking at Jerry for a moment, "what do you want to know for?"

"Oh, merely curiosa, that's all. I once had a cousin who was a little weak above the eyes."

The engineer answered a signal from above and put on more steam.

"What's your name?" he asked, as he looked at the gauge.

"Tom Flannery."

"A 'ahnrock,' eh?"

"There's a trace or so of the Irish in me, I guess. I was born in New York, though."

"I was born in Athlone, but hit New York 28 years ago, when I was goin' on twelve."

"Why, you're still in your prime, then."

"Oh, I guess an Athlone man can feel a kick or two lift at my age. You couldn't guess what my name is."

SHOOTS RATTLER FROM ARM OF CHUM

OF HERBERT DAVIS PROBABLY SAVED BY QUICK ACTION OF HIS FRIEND.

In May Herbert Davis, aged 14, who with a death-dealing stroke of the rattlesnake, was saved by the quick action of Francis Evans, who sent a bullet through the heart of the reptile just in time to save his life. The snake was coiled around the arm of the Davis who had grasped it under the belief that it was a fish. Francis Evans is the son of Dr. J. L. Evans, Herbert Davis is the owner of the swimming resort on North Main street. The boys are close friends and spend much time together.

IN THE OLD MILITIA DAYS.



"Captain, you will appear on the parade ground with your company at ten o'clock for inspection."

"Sorry, colonel, but you'll have to postpone it till tomorrow. I promised my wife that she could use the cannon today for a churn!"

EYESIGHT WAS IN DANGER

From Terrible Eczema—Baby's Head a Mass of Itching Rash and Sores—Disease Cured by Cuticure.

"Our little girl was two months old when she got a rash on her face and within five days her face and head were all one sore. We used different remedies but it got worse instead of better and we thought she would turn blind and that her ears would fall off. She suffered terribly, and would scratch until the blood came. This went on until she was five months old, then I had her under our family doctor's care, but she continued to grow worse. He said it was eczema. When she was seven months old I started to use the Cuticure Remedy and in two months our baby was a different girl. You could not see a sign of a sore. She was as fair as a newborn baby. She has not had a sign of the eczema since. Mrs. H. F. Budke, Le Sueur, Minn., Apr. 15 and May 2, '97."

To Hard to Answer.

"Look here, my friend," said a traveling man to the hotel clerk, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"Why is it that you people always holler 'front' whenever you want a boy?"

"Why do we holler 'front'?" Why, because—er—simply because it's—Looky here, young feller, do you want to know more about this business than I do?"

Man and Beast Allies.

Only those who have suffered the agony of eye afflictions can appreciate the blessing to humanity in Dr. Mitchell's famous Eye Salve. Introduced in this region as far back as 1849 it is found today in all well regulated homes hereabouts. Not alone the eyes of man but those of the dumb animals have enjoyed its comforts. Mitchell's Eye Salve. Sold everywhere. Price 25c.

SHOWER OF SULPHUR.

Charolles, a small town 30 miles from Macon, in France, has recently been visited by a shower of sulphur. The roofs, gardens, fields, vineyards, rivers and ponds were covered with a yellow dust, and for some time the peasants in the fields were troubled by a sulphurous biting odor which made breathing difficult.

Actual Facts.

For upwards of fifteen years Hunt's Cure has been sold under a strict guarantee to cure any form of itching skin troubles known. No matter the name—less than one per cent. of the purchasers have requested their money back. Why? It simply does the work.

Mora Dignified.

"Good night, you precious lamb!" said the mother, with the liberty one sometimes takes, even with one's son, at bedtime.

"Mother," said the small boy hesitatingly, "if you must call me something, wouldn't you just as soon call me a billygoat?"—Youth's Companion.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA—a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bear the Signature of *Pat H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

He Had It.

A teacher in a certain high school once asked one of her pupils the meaning of the word vacuum. Imagine her amazement when he replied:

"Why, Miss S, I have it in my head, but I just can't think of it."

Don't Desay.

Save a possible serious spell of fever later on by cleansing your system now of its accumulation of impurities. Simon's Sarsaparilla will do it. It makes fine blood, fine appetite, great strength and grand ambition.

Platonic love is a good idea, like the gun we didn't know was loaded.—Smart Set.

IT INTO DEEP WATER BY THE TAIL AND DROWNS IT.

Orington, S. D.—Henry Hanson, 60, reports the loss of a calf carried off by a giant pike.

The farmer heard a noise among his cattle one night and rushed out to see the trouble, which he found was the pike. He found several cattle standing belly deep in water, notched one little calf making a desperate effort to pull its tail free of something.

The farmer, with his bare legs, was up to his waist in water, but he waded boldly toward the calf, and just caught it. A monster pike lashed water all over him, and for a moment he was blinded. Wiping the water from his eyes, he found the calf being dragged toward deep water. Hanson made a desperate effort to reach the animal before it was pulled into the canal, but he failed and the calf struggled until it finally

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Orington, S. D.—Henry Hanson, 60, reports the loss of a calf carried off by a giant pike.

The farmer heard a noise among his cattle one night and rushed out to see the trouble, which he found was the pike. He found several cattle standing belly deep in water, notched one little calf making a desperate effort to pull its tail free of something.

The farmer, with his bare legs, was up to his waist in water, but he waded boldly toward the calf, and just caught it. A monster pike lashed water all over him, and for a moment he was blinded. Wiping the water from his eyes, he found the calf being dragged toward deep water. Hanson made a desperate effort to reach the animal before it was pulled into the canal, but he failed and the calf struggled until it finally

was drowned.

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THE COURIER'S \$400 PIANO

Which goes to the winner of the Popular Lady Contest



Standing of the Contestants:

| | |
|-----------------------|-------|
| Miss Dossia Carpenter | 18280 |
| Miss Mintie Stoker | 12105 |
| Miss Pearl Stone | 7115 |
| Miss Virginia Royster | 4480 |
| Miss Ivy DeBow | 2240 |
| Miss Lillie Coffey | 1085 |
| Miss Kate McConnell | 355 |

THE BEAUTIFUL FACE.

"There is no face so beautiful and fair
Of all the women I meet,
As belongs to her of the silvery hair —
No voice to me so sweet.
Now other men look with eyes of mine,
And feel that they are won — I see
For the woman who has the beautiful face
Is all the world to me."

For thirty years I have watched the lines
As they grew on her forehead fair
And have seen the winters sprinkle the
frost.

That has changed her nut brown hair;
But time in his change has brought no ill
To the woman I see. Her hair is still
The same, and her face is still the same,
But has strengthened the tie that made us one.

My dear wife and me,
Our life has not been all we could wish,
As we toiled up hill with our load
But love has kept trying to brighten our path.

And cast all stones from the road,
On the path to the mountain side.
We are journeying down,
The sunlight gleams in her silvery hair
And it looks like a silvery crown.

++

Don't flatter yourself that you are
popular until you see how quickly
the world forgets you when you are
sick. Then compare friendship (?)
with the devotion of the family.

++

If your friend goes wrong it is base
in you to desert him. Then, more
than ever does he need your help,
and, on the supposition that he has
been your true friend, he is entitled
to it. Of course, you can neither
approve or condone his wrong-doing.
It may become your painful duty to
tell him with the utmost candor what
you think of his faults, but never to
kick him while everybody else is
engaged in the same business. To
do that requires no courage—nothing
but a little cheap bluster.

++

A practical committeeman in pre-
senting diplomas last June, to a
graduating class spoke as follows:
"Girls, in presenting you these diplomas, if, by their significance you
are led to allow your mother to do
all the work, bake all the bread,
sweep all the floors because you can
read Latin or demonstrate a theorem
in geometry, then has your school
been a most unfortunate course, and
in all the teachings you have ever
received at my hands, I trust there
has been no lesson that has weaned
you from the dishpan. Boys, if
from this graduation you go out into
the world too nice to carry wood
and swill the hogs, if need be, then
has our school failed in its purpose
and sown the wrong seed."

++

TAKE LIFE EASY.

It would be well if more housekeepers looked upon life in as philosophical a way as an old lady of 80 years living in New Hampshire, who says: "I never allow myself to fret over things I cannot help. I take a nap and sometimes two every day of my life. I never take my washing, ironing or baking to bed with me,



GOV. JOSEPH W. FOLK.

Gov. Folk, candidate for United States Senator, who addressed our neighbors across the river — in Mississippi county, Mo., this week.

and I try to oil all various wheels of a busy life with an implicit belief that there is a brain and a heart to this great universe and that I can trust them both.

++

AN UNSPOTTED CHARACTER.

Money is a good thing, especially in these times, but there is something much more valuable. It is character, the consciousness of a pure and honorable life. This should be a young man's first aim to preserve at any cost. During the past year during the commercial distress, while many were proved and found wanting, others came forth tried as by fire. Here and there one comes out of the furnace far more of a man than before. Amid the wreck of his fortune he stands erect—a noble specimen of true manhood. Let it be the aim of every young man, every business man, above all things else, to keep this purity sustained. This is the best possession — this is a capital which can never be taken from him — this is the richest inheritance. Let every young man who reads this department look at the list of wealthy men, influential men, respected men, who, during the past year have been placed be-

hind prison bars. Men who fell from prominence to disgrace simply because they permitted black spots to form upon their character.

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THE HUSBAND OF THE FUTURE.

Much has been written, of late, about woman,—the model wife, so we have a word for the model husband of the future. We say "of the future" for the reason that if he exists today we have never had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

The model husband of the future will walk out with his wife on a week day, and will not be afraid of a millinery shop. He will even have "change" when asked for it and will never allude to it afterwards. He will not be above carrying a large bundle or a cotton umbrella, or even holding the baby in his lap in an omnibus. He will go to bed first in cold weather. He will get up in the night to rock the cradle or answer the door bell. He will believe in hysterics and will be easily melted to a tear. He will patch up a quarrel with his wife with a velvet gown and drive away the sulks with a ride in the automobile. He will never get out of humor because a few buttons are missing when he goes to dress, neither will he bring home friends for supper. His clothes will never smell of tobacco. He will respect the curtains and never smoke in the house. He will be innocent of any latchkey. He will let the family go out of town once every year while he remains at home with one knife and fork, sleeps on a curtainless bed and washes his own dishes and socks. Watch for one model husband for he is surely coming.

++

A young girl errs once and the doors of human kindness and love are closed against her. But we reach the betrayer our hands and bid him welcome to our homes; we court and flatter him, and sacrifice our darling daughters to his greed, for it is not a sacrifice of love, purity and everything worthy to wed such a one? Does God even smile upon such a union? If either be shunned, why not the betrayer of youth and innocence, rather than the one who has been wronged so grievously? We know that lips will curl with scorn, and society will sneer, if we reach our hands to the outcast, but God and the angels will be glad, and if a soul be thus saved, what matters it?

E. V. R. Krisp Cakes and Crackers at C. H. Moore's.

A Plum Gouger.

Every season in this western country large numbers of plums are lost by the fruit falling to the ground in the half-grown state. An examination of this fruit will show that it is infested with white grubs, which eat into the kernel and cause it to drop. The worm is very similar to the pinworm, which is a serious pest in the eastern states.

This insect, however, is a native western form and finds its way into our plum orchards from the patches of wild plums which grow along almost every creek.

It is a very difficult insect to combat, because the work is done inside the fruit, and poisons cannot be applied for the larval forms of the insect. The adult insect can sometimes be killed by spraying the plum trees with arsenate of lead or other poisons of similar nature in the same way that apple trees are sprayed. The adult beetles eat the young leaves or cut off the stems of the young fruit, and poisons placed in these localities are likely to prove helpful remedies. The adult beetles may be caught by jarring the trees. The insect "plays possum" when a limb is jarred and drops to the ground. If the ground is covered with sheets, the insects may be gathered in them and destroyed. This is best done early in the day and should be continued from the time the plum trees are in blossom until the first of June.

The insects are reddish brown snout beetles about a quarter of an inch in length. They are quite easily recognized, and if present, some will be found usually each morning. A few jars of the tree will indicate whether or not the larvae are numerous and whether this remedy should be continued. Probably this remedy is the most useful one in the home orchard or garden.

It is a good plan to permit chickens to run around about the trees, since they often pick up the weevils or the larvae that have come to the ground.

During the summer all plums which fall from the trees and even those which show the marks while they are still on the trees should be taken and destroyed. By destroying we mean burning or some other method which will make sure that the insect inside the plum is killed.—S. Arthur Johnson, Associate Professor of Entomology, Colorado Agricultural College.

WOVEN WIRE GRAPE ARBOR.

Makes a Neater Job Than with Slats.

To make a neat grape arbor set four posts and brace them as shown, then



Grape Arbor of Woven Wire.

stretch woven wire over the top. This top works better than wood, declares the Prairie Farmer.

PLANT THE RIGHT TREE.

Write and Get Information from the Agricultural Department.

In every region of the United States there is at least one forest tree, and generally there are several forest trees which can be planted with a complete assurance of commercial success if the plantation is properly established and given proper care. The government has made a very careful study of most of the forest plantations in the United States. Its publications on tree planting may be had free of charge upon application to the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington. The studies on which they were based were made especially for the benefit of farmers and other land owners, and to prevent the waste of thousands of dollars annually lost by planting the wrong trees or by improper care of plantations.

From the manner in which our natural timber has been cut it is clear that each region will have to be made as nearly self-supporting in timber growth as possible. The lesson of the past is that the right forest trees grown in the right way will bring a big profit.

Making the Garden Pay.

Speaking of how he arranges a succession of garden crops, J. W. Griffin, the Kentucky gardener says: "Plant beans (bush), dwarf peas, early beets, lettuce and radishes in a block, as they may all be cleared from the land about the same time and another crop planted. This is where I plant my cabbages, after manuring the ground properly. When the beets are ready to be eaten I put a row of cabbages right by the beets, then pull the beets next to the cabbages first."

No Such Plum.

Some people are constantly looking for some variety of plum that the curculio will not touch. When that variety is discovered it will be one that a human being will not touch either.

Cultivate Frequently.

Frequent cultivation is not only best for the young orchard, but also for young evergreens set out for a windbreak. Bod-bound trees of whatever kind bake and dry out in the July and August sun.

Telephone the news to 21.

Herkimer in Bronze.

Herkimer, N. Y.—The bronze statue of Gen. Nicholas Herkimer of Revolutionary fame which has recently been erected here represents the general, with his leg shattered by a bullet, seated on the stump of a tree streeting the American forces in the battle of Oriskany. The sculptor is Burr C. Miller. The piece was on exhibition in the Union in Paris this year and was the only one of 400 pieces in bronze to receive honorable mention. Gen. Herkimer was at the head of 800 hastily recruited militiamen and volunteers, most of them his friends and neighbors, who set out in July, 1777, to take relief to Col. Gansevoort and his 750 followers in Fort Schuyler. St. Leger's forces had marched up the St. Lawrence on the Canadian side, crossed over at Oswego and, passing through the Mohawk valley, were investing the fort. St. Leger's forces consisted of 800 white men and 1,000 Indians, the latter under the command of the famous Brant, head of the Six Nations.

Gen. Herkimer sent word to Col. Gansevoort of the relief that was coming and asked that a scribe be made from the fort when the relieving forces came up, so that the enemy's attention might be distracted.

When he got near the fort Gen. Herkimer waited for the signal from Gansevoort. It didn't come, and his young recruits began to chide him for the delay. He refused at first to risk the sacrifice of life which he knew an advance with his 800 men would entail.

He continued to wait, but the marks of some of his officers and soldiers became more irritating. They accused him finally to his face of being a coward and a Tory. The end of it was that against his better judgment he gave the order to advance. St. Leger had heard of his arrival and had sent a detachment to intercept him.



Herkimer Statue at Herkimer, N. Y.

cept him. As the militia advanced in hasty march through a wooded ravine near Oriskany the British regulars in ambush at the other end and the Indians on both sides opened fire. The rear guard of the Americans was cut off from the main body and was dispersed.

Early in the conflict Herkimer had his horse shot from under him and a little later a bullet shattered his left leg just below the knee. When his friends urged him to leave the field he replied:

"No, I will face the enemy."

He ordered the saddle removed from his fallen horse and had it placed on a stump near by. Seated on this, with the wounded leg, which had been hastily bandaged, hanging from one side, he issued his orders and received the reports of his subordinates.

With his friends and neighbors falling on all sides of him, and suffering agony himself, he coolly took his tinder box, steel and flint from his pocket and lit his pipe. The statue shows him with the pipe in one hand, while with the other he is directing his forces.

His coolness infused new ardor into the men. They fell to fighting the Indians and British in their own fashion from behind rocks and trees, and finally, aided by a sally from the fort, they forced the attacking party to retreat. About one-third of the militia fell on the battlefield and many more were carried into captivity.

Herkimer was carried on a litter to his home, 35 miles away. The amputation of his leg was badly done and he died ten days later. In his last moments he called for a little and read to those about him the psalm beginning:

"O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure."

The base of the statue is a boulder from the battlefield of Oriskany.

This Gray Old World.

A certain young man was once permitted to make the world over to himself; the world and all that in it was.

And when he was done, he stood back and surveyed his work and exclaimed: "A paradise! Ah, truly, a paradise!"

But at the end of a week he was found dead and the verdict of the coroner's jury was that he had been bored to death.—Puck.

Women are happiest who are willing to share in the reflected glory achieved by their husbands to which they have contributed sometimes.

A clever, popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—called Preventives—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventives are said to break any cold—completely. And Preventives, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No Quinine, no laxatives, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box of 48—25c. Sold by all dealers.

Rotted Off by Beer.

This is not a temperance treatise, but it has a bit of fact in it. Wall the total abstainer may show to the beer-drinker whenever occasion offers. The attention of the New York hospital surgeons has been called to the big number of bartenders that have lost several fingers from both hands within the past few years. The first case was that of an employee of a Bowery concern. Three of the fingers of his right hand and two of the fingers of his left were rotted away when he called at Bellevue one day and begged the doctors to explain the reason. He said that his duty was to draw beer for the thousands who visited the garden nightly. The man was in perfect health otherwise, and it took the young doctors quite a time to arrive at any conclusion. But they did finally, and it nearly took the brewer man's breath away when they did.

"Your fingers have been rotted off," they said, "by the beer which you have handled."

Other cases of a similar nature came rapidly after this one, and to day the physicians estimate there is an army of employees of saloons whose fingers are being ruined by the same cause. The acid and rosin in the beer are said to be responsible.

The head bartender of a well-known downtown saloon says he knows a number of cases where beer drawers have, in addition to losing several of the fingers of both hands, lost the use of both members. "Beer will rot iron, I believe," he added. "I know every bartender knows that it is possible to keep a good pair of them behind the bar. Beer will rot leather as rapidly almost as acid will rot iron. If I were a temperance orator I'd ask what must beer do to men's stomachs if it eats away men's fingers and their shoe leather. I'm here to sell it, but I won't drink it much."—New York Mail.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity, claim it to be a constitutional disease, requiring constitutional treatment. Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the boundaries of the disease, and giving the pectoral strength by building up the constitutional and assisting nature in doing its work. Proprietors have so much faith in the powers of this cure that they offer \$100 for a list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENNEY & CO., Proprietors, Sold by all Druggists. The Catarrh Family Pill for constipation.

No. 38—Fine 440 acre stock farm in Mississippi county, Mo., has four sets of houses on it, together with other improvements. 195 acres cleared, rest in timber. 390 acres protected by the new government levee. Owner is cutting five crops of alfalfa on this place each year, and the cotton and corn now growing will give you an idea of its fertility. Rent very reasonable.—Hickman County Realty Co.

Obituary.

On the 13th day of September the death angel visited the home of James Williams and wife and took from them the light of their home, their little daughter, Elvira. Little Elvira had only been with them one month and four days, but long enough to endear her to the hearts of the father and mother who are